



## SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNING.

H. H. GRANICE, Proprietor.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**  
 PER YEAR (in advance) \$2.50  
 If not paid in advance 3.00  
 SIX MONTHS 1.50  
**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
 Square of 250 ems. first insertion \$1.50  
 Each additional insertion 10 cts. 1.00  
 Each subsequent insertion 75 cts.  
 Yearly and Quarterly advertisements inserted at reasonable prices—a liberal reduction on the above rates being made.

### CHURCHES.

**CATHOLIC.**—On Sunday, November 12th, Mass will be celebrated in St. Francis Church at 11 a. m., and on the same day in St. Mary's Church, Glen Ellen, at 9:30 a. m. On Sunday, November 18th, Mass will be celebrated in St. Mary's Church, Glen Ellen, at 11 a. m., and in St. Francis Church at 9:30 a. m. In this way Mass will be celebrated alternately in both places until further notice.

**CONGREGATIONAL.**—Rev. C. C. Craig, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Ladies Aid Society and Missionary Society the second Tuesday of each month.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL.**—Rev. R. L. Rowe, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Young People's Society of Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Sunday.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

#### ROBERT A. POPPE.

Attorney at Law,  
 Office: East Side of Plaza, Sonoma, Cal.  
 NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office Telephone, Red No. 21.  
 Residence Telephone, Red No. 141.

**E. Z. Hennessey, M. D.**  
**PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,**  
 NAPA, CAL.  
 X-Ray and Chemical Laboratories in connection with office.

**Dr. F. CORNWALL,**  
**OCULIST.**  
 TREATS EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. 631 Van Ness Avenue, San Francisco, Cal. Hours 9 to 5.

**Frederick Leix, M. D.**  
**Physician & Surgeon.**  
 Sonoma, Cal.  
 Office—Dal Poggetto's new building, Napa street. Office hours 11 to 12 m., 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. X-Ray Laboratory. Telephone Main 161.

**Frances G. Leix, M. D. O.**  
 Diseases of Women and Children.  
**OSTEOPATHY.**  
 Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. and 3 to 5 p. m. Telephone Main 161.

**H. H. GRANICE**  
**Real Estate Agent,**  
 SONOMA, CAL.

**Wm. Trudgen.**  
 Contractor.

**STONE, MARBLE**

**CEMENT WORK**

SONOMA, CAL.

**Nasal CATARRH**  
 In all its stages.  
**Ely's Cream Balm**  
 cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.  
 Cream Balm is placed into the nostril, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug Store or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.  
 ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

**SONOMA VALLEY CIGAR FACTORY**

JOSEPH GASSNER, Proprietor  
 FINE HAND MADE CIGARS

Try my PRIDE OF SONOMA and SONOMA JACK CIGARS  
 Factory Third Street West, Sonoma, near Railroad Track.

'Nasal Catarrh' quickly yields to treatment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agreeably aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole surface over which it diffuses itself. Druggists sell the 50c. size; Trial size by mail, 10 cents. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment.

**Announcement.**  
 To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in liquid form, which will be known as Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid form embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation.

## The Creep of A Glacier.

Copyright, 1907, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Hans Britterman, the Swiss, passed the years of his youth in the shadow of the Matterhorn and finally took his place as a guide.

One day Professor Hixley of the Royal Geological Society arrived at Hans' native village for a month's stay. After a week he decided to venture up the Matterhorn to study the glacial river further. He had been there each year for five years, and the frozen river was his subject. The professor was a quiet, thoughtful man, and his trips had always been made with only his guide for company. He so arranged it on this occasion, only that his guide happened to be Hans Britterman for the first time. Not a mile from his home a great wall of ice fifty feet high, from which huge blocks split off at intervals of years, invited the attention of tourists as the mouth of the frozen stream.

His surveys proved beyond doubt that the mighty jumble of snow and ice and rock stretching for a mile before him moved down into the valley at the rate of seven inches a year. It was a movement so mighty and steady that no power on earth could check it. "Seven inches a year," mused the professor as he looked over the jumble—"seven, and no more, no less. A mighty mass fifty feet thick goes grinding down into the valley, crushing and overriding everything, and should a man fall into the crevasse before me I am able to compute the time when his head and frozen body would appear in sight in the valley, three miles away. It would take hundreds of years, but it would be found."

The statement aroused the guide's curiosity to the greatest degree, and he found himself doubting it. Neither his father nor his grandfather had ever made such statements. They had not even contended that the mass moved. What assurance on the part of an entire stranger to appear and make such a statement and claim to be able to fully corroborate it! Hans was piqued and vexed. He finally became indignant. It seemed like a criticism on his own knowledge of the mountains.

"An it be so? Can it be so?" he kept asking himself, and he walked away a few steps to contemplate the jumble and wonder what was going on forty feet below. His flesh crept as he thought of falling into the deep crevasse to be entombed alive, to freeze and die, to be carried along with the irresistible movement for hundreds of years and then appear increased in the ice wall in the valley. It would be a horrible doom, but was the professor correct in his computations? It was a new train of thought for the young man—a birth of the feeling of curiosity. He could not express himself in words, but he could think. He did think, and had not the professor been too busy with his own thoughts and words he would have seen strange looks pass over the face of his guide in quick succession—doubt, fear, wonder, sudden determination. He would have lived his life and been sleeping in the grave for centuries before the professor's body would appear in the ice wall in the valley, but—"Careful, man!" exclaimed the professor as he caught at a knob of ice and saved himself. "Upon my soul, that was a blundering move of yours, and it might have resulted in flinging us both into the crevasse."

"And after hundreds of years our dead bodies would have appeared at the ice wall?" asked Hans in a thick voice as he turned his face away. "Yes, after hundreds of years. But let me make a closer computation. You seem greatly interested in this matter. You must have heard your father and others talk of the speed of a glacier. Even you must have seen them shove along several feet since you began coming up the mountain. It is full three miles to the valley from this point, and the glacier travels seven inches a year unless there is an avalanche to temporarily arrest its progress. Sit down beside me here, and I will give you extra figures."

The guide cast a look of craft and murder at the man with pencil and paper and did not sit. A doctor would have but glanced into his face to discover signs of lunacy. The grimness, the mightiness, the mystery of the Matterhorn were affecting him for the first time. The thought of being incased in a coffin of ice for a century did not frighten him. On the contrary, it tured him. For a moment he bent over, hands on knees, and watched the professor at his figures. Then he straightened up and looked cunningly around. They had paused on a shelf of ice almost suspended over a crevasse. Let the weather change a few degrees warmer and it would fall of its own weight. It seemed as if a stamp of the foot would send it down now.

"I think I have my figures absolutely correct," said the professor without raising his eyes. "In a mile there are—"

Hans sprang into the air and came down as solid as a figure of stone, but the shelf held. As he landed, his feet flew from under him and he shot over the smooth ice like a flash and disappeared into the yawning crevasse. One instant he stood within touching distance of his fellow man. In the next he was plunging down to a cold and silent eternity.

"Bless me, what a sudden accident!" gasped the professor as he sprang up. "Seven inches a year and three miles to go, and the world will have been made over again before his body is found by a new race of people!"

M. Q. AD.

## SLEEP AND DEATH.

Neither Pain Nor Consciousness at the Instant of Either.

The phenomenon called sleep may be summed up in the following propositions, says a writer in the Cosmopolitan.

First—Sleep is temporary death of the functions of the sensitive system, due to exhaustion by fatigue.

Secondly—This death is temporary because the vital system continues to perform its functions during sleep and restores the sensitive organs to their normal condition.

For our purpose death may be considered under the three heads—natural death, sudden death and death from disease. Natural death is death from old age. It differs from natural sleep only in degree.

The gradual loss of sensibility by the sensitive organs which precedes sleep, now takes place in the vital system, and all the organs pass into permanent sleep together. There can be no pain preceding or at the moment of such a death, any more than there is pain preceding or at the moment of passing into temporary sleep.

Sudden death may be defined as death due to a sudden injury from without or within the body sufficient to destroy at once all irritability of both the sensitive and vital systems.

It requires no argument to prove that a person who is suddenly stricken dead can suffer no pain. The element of time must be present in order to suffer physical pain, and in the sudden death of a person the element of time is absent.

We come now to consider the third and by far the most frequent form of death—namely, death from disease.

As soon as disease is established dying begins, which is but a more rapid than natural ceasing of all sensibility, accompanied with more or less suffering, according to the cause which produces it. This dying and suffering, called disease, must terminate either in so called death, which is insensibility to it, or in recovery, which is removal of the cause of it. But in any event the suffering has been endured, no matter whether the final termination is death or recovery.

No one is conscious of or can recall the moment he passes from waking into natural or temporary sleep. Nor shall we, by a "supreme agony" or in any other way, be conscious of passing into permanent sleep.

Being born and dying are the two most important physiological events in the life history of our bodies, and we shall know no more about the latter event at the time it occurs than we did about the former.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Few men have courage enough to be timid and admit it.

You can't correct a mistake by telling how hard you tried.

Opportunity rarely comes to the man who spends all his time waiting for it.

Nearly every one imagines he is getting more than his share of hard knocks.

Content is like your eyes, nose or any other feature—to have it you must be born with it.

Until they come most any man will tell you how he would get the upper hand of burglars.

After a woman succeeds in getting her husband afraid of her she never can hope to get him in love with her.

A man may think he knows more than a doctor, but he is apt to listen when a lawyer tells him he needs a change of climate.—Atholion Globe.

**Most Prized Austrian Decoration.**  
 The most prized decoration in Austria corresponds to the British Victoria cross, and its value arises from the rigorous conditions for obtaining it and the fidelity with which they have been observed. It is known as the Maria Theresa cross. "It shall be an inviolable rule," says the foundation statute, "that no person whatever, lay or ecclesiastical, shall be admitted to the order for any other consideration than long service or wounds received before the enemy and not for any reasons of birth, favor or influence." "We ourselves join hands on this subject," adds the empress founder. The recipients of the cross are enabled inso facto.

**No Sentiment.**  
 Edith's Papa—And so you love my daughter? Edith's Admirer—I do indeed, sir, I cannot tell you how much I love her. Do you know what it is to see a single face everywhere, to hear a single voice ever sounding in your ears, to be possessed by the one idea, to feel all the time that the one presence is before you—Edith's Papa—No, young man, I have never had any of those feelings since I signed the pledge.—Pearson's Weekly.

**Prepared.**  
 "Johnny, where have you been? Your hair is suspiciously wet. School was out two hours ago."

"I fell in the creek."

"But your clothes are not wet."

"Well, you see, mamma, while I was standing on the bridge I thought maybe I'd fall in, so I took off my clothes, and I did."—Life.

**Buying Everything.**  
 "Wealth won't buy everything," said the philosopher.

"That's what I tell mother and the girls," answered Mr. Cumrox, "but it looks as if they were going to keep on trying as long as the checkbook holds out."—Washington Star.

**Still Green.**  
 Teddy brought a green caterpillar in from the garden one day, and, showing it to his mother, he exclaimed, "I've got a big worm, mamma, but he ain't ripe yet."—St. Louis Republic.

## LOVE AND THE LOCKSMITHS.

By MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

Copyrighted, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

Agatha, lifting her skirts daintily, tripped around the corner from the fashionable avenue where she lived to the dingy little side street, with its miniature shops and pretentious signs.

Yes, it still hung there between a cigar shop and a second-hand store—a mammoth yellow key. She had seen it many a time. That must mean a locksmith, and a locksmith was for her at that crucial moment most essential, for Agatha had locked herself out.

But the locksmith's door refused to budge. Then a piece of paper stuck in the inside of the door frame caught Agatha's attention.

"Out. Will return at 6 p. m." she read, with dismay.

She looked at her little chateleine watch. It was 5:35. In half an hour her father would be home to dinner, bringing a business friend with him. It was hard enough, heaven knows, to have the maid take French (or, more truthfully speaking, Scotch) leave that very morning and courageous enough, Agatha knew, to plan to get the dinner herself so as not to disappoint her father, but to be locked out of the house at the eleventh hour and to find the locksmith out into the bargain—this was a crisis for tears.

A young man stepped out of the neighboring cigar shop just in time to see Agatha's handkerchief make a little dab at each of her moist blue eyes. "Can I be of service to you?" he asked gallantly.

"I'm afraid not, thank you," Agatha replied, checking her momentary display of emotion.

But the young man was so politely solicitous that Agatha, in her distress, explained her dilemma, ending her explanation with, "And the locksmith, you see, has the inconsideration to be out."

"Well, we can overcome that difficulty easily enough," was the young man's cheerful response. "You see, I know the man who keeps the cigar store here very well, and I can get through his shop into the locksmith's. Just wait a minute."

Agatha waited and soon the young man reappeared, dangling a bunch of skeleton keys in his hand.

"These will open most anything, I reckon," he said, smiling at Agatha. "Now, if you'll kindly let me accompany you to where you live, I'll have the door open in a jiffy."

He was as good as his word, and Agatha, actually inside of her own home once more, was profuse in her expressions of gratitude.

"I don't know how to thank you, Mr.," She stopped short and then added naively, "I don't know your name either."

"Black," the young man prompted, "just plain Black."

"It was an awfully white thing for you to do, anyway," Agatha replied, her eyes twinkling. "And I am under deep obligations to you, Mr. Black."

"Not at all," answered the alleged Mr. Black, lifting his hat as he left. "The dinner went off with remarkable smoothness, and Agatha had no intention of discounting the compliments she received by letting her father know of her carelessness, but suddenly she put her hand to her belt and exclaimed, "My watch—I've lost it!"

Then she remembered when she had last looked at the time, and in a flash it came over her that her watch had been stolen from her by the sollicitous "Mr. Black." She was forced to make a full confession.

"What sort of looking chap was he?" inquired her father.

"Not at all bad looking," answered Agatha almost defiantly, "really, rather handsome. You don't suppose I'd let any horrid looking old thing come to my assistance, do you?"

Her father laughed in spite of himself.

"But he was a friend of the man that keeps the cigar store, you say, and had no trouble in getting a bunch of skeleton keys?"

Agatha admitted both points reluctantly.

"Hum, bad lot," commented her father. "Probably had the keys in his pocket all the time. Come on, Bainbridge," he added, addressing his guest, "you and I have got to get busy right quick. Suppose we visit that cigar store first."

Agatha, left alone, sat for awhile tapping the toe of her smart little blipper on the floor, evidently puzzling over the details of her afternoon adventure. Then she picked up a book and was endeavoring to make herself follow the thread of the story when the bell rang. She jumped up nervously and ran to answer it, expecting her father and Mr. Bainbridge back again.

When she opened the door, she gave a little scream of fright and fainted. "Mr. Black" caught her in his arms and then, realizing the seriousness of the situation, hurriedly laid her on a couch and ran into the dining room for glass of water.

As soon as Agatha revived sufficiently she screamed "Thief!" at the top of her voice.

daughter's watch. You had to come back, while she was alone, you scoundrel, and try to rob my house. Search his pockets, Agatha!" Agatha hesitated. "Search his pockets, girl!" Mr. Anderson repeated. This time Agatha obeyed. She had never seen her father in such a towering rage.

"Oh!" she cried suddenly. "Oh, he did steal it! Here it is," and she drew the little jeweled timepiece from one of the man's pockets.

The young man made a frantic effort to speak, and Mr. Anderson released his grip on his throat slightly.

"Well, what have you to say for yourself?" he demanded harshly.

"I'm not a thief," Mr. Black said huskily. "I wish to explain how I came by the watch. Your daughter must have dropped it this afternoon outside the locksmith's. The man in the cigar store found it on the sidewalk, and when I went back with the keys he gave it to me and asked me to find out if it belonged to this young lady."

"A pretty story," commented Agatha's father with a sneer. "Agatha, ring up the police. Wait a minute," he added as the doorbell rang. "That's Bainbridge. Run and let him in."

"Uncle!" exclaimed the prisoner as Mr. Bainbridge crossed the library threshold.

"Why, Roger," returned the latter, "what does this mean?"

Agatha laughed hysterically. "Then you aren't Mr. Black, after all, and your story is true," she cried.

The young man shook himself as if to get free of the horrible effects of the last few minutes.

"No," he answered, with a feeble attempt at a smile, "I'm my uncle's namesake, Roger Bainbridge 2d, with my compliments."

"And to think," groaned Bainbridge senior, "that I've been out setting the police on the track of my own nephew!"

"That isn't half so bad as choking him," was Mr. Anderson's rueful comment.

Some months after this dramatic little incident Agatha discovered that she had been robbed again. This time she felt sure young Mr. Bainbridge was guilty, but she shrunk from facing him with the accusation. She was saved that ordeal, however, by the sudden full confession of the criminal himself.

"Agatha," he announced very seriously one evening after dining with her, "what would you say if I told you I have really been trying to steal something from you?"

Agatha started. "Why," she answered, "I'd rather give you anything of mine than have you steal it."

"Are you sure, Agatha?" asked Roger, looking at her tenderly, yet searchingly. "It's a very precious thing I want."

"If it's my heart," answered Agatha, "you've stolen it without waiting for me to give it to you," and she smiled at him bravely and sweetly through her blushes.

He folded her close to him. "I'm awfully afraid," he said, laughing softly in his great joy, "that your father will choke me in earnest this time."

Agatha laughed, too, for, as she said, love can afford to laugh at locksmiths.

**Better Than the Music.**  
 In one of the Australian mining camps in the old days there were no women and children, only the hard, horny handed men who fought with the earth in the attempt to wrest from it the yellow gold. To the camp there came a band of wandering musicians, and with the band were the wife and baby of one of the members. A grand concert was planned in the big saloon, and a fine dressing programme was given.

But in the midst the baby began to cry. In an instant a tall Irishman was on his feet.

"Shtop the music," he commanded, "shtop the music and let's hear the blessed baby cry."—Baltimore American.

**A Woman's Back**  
 Has many aches and pains caused by weakness and falling, or other displacement of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, etc. All such general weakness, if any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years of cures. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful, or hurtful ingredients. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every individual entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice available to the human mind. Non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given by any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills.

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well-known, ready-to-be-known compound, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. Your interest in regarding health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to sell you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Liver Pills" first put up by Dr. J. C. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equalled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

## SONOMA VALLEY SUMMER RESORTS

FOR A—  
**FINE BATH & DINNER**  
 GO TO THE  
**Agua Caliente Springs Hotel**

**THE UNION HOTEL**  
 FRANK KOENIG, Proprietor

**THE LEADING HOTEL OF SONOMA.**  
 Headquarters Commercial Travelers. Excellent Table.  
 Union Hall is Connected with this Hotel.

**BEER GARDEN Welcome Saloon**  
 West Side Plaza Sonoma, Cal...  
**PETER YENNI.**  
 Proprietor.

Board and Lodging \$6 per Week  
 Hot Mineral Springs Nearby  
 Good Accommodations - - -  
 Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.  
 J. VINCENT, Proprietor.

**Bellevue Hotel**  
 EL VERANO, SONOMA CO., CAL.

Terms: \$1.00 per Day and Upward  
 Hot Mineral Springs Near By  
 Long Distance Telephone  
 Daily Mail  
**JOHN SERRES**  
 PROPRIETOR.

**City Hotel Mervyn Hotel**  
 NAPA STREET, SONOMA, CAL.  
**CLEN ELLEN, CAL.**

**JAMES C. O'Rourke, Prop.**  
 (SUCCESSOR TO P. LOUSTALET.)  
 Beautifully Located on the banks of Sonoma Creek  
**HUNTING & FISHING**

Rates \$1.00 per day and Up  
 Special Rates by the month and for families  
**P. MONAHAN, PROP.**

**The Swiss-American Hotel**

EL VERANO, CAL.  
 Free Dance every Saturday Night. Everybody welcome.  
 FINE WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.  
 Sunday Dinners (a specialty), 50c. Regular Dinners, 25c.  
**PHIL ROSSI, PROPRIETOR.**

**SONOMA SALOON.** The Bridge Saloon  
 LOUIS ODONE, Prop.  
 Formerly proprietor of Riverside Ave. Saloon, El Verano  
 West End of Napa Street, between Sonoma and El Verano

**COR. FIRST ST. WEST AND SPAIN ST. (Weyl Bldg)**  
 SONOMA.  
 FINE CIGARS  
 BEST LIQUORS  
 REFRESHMENTS.  
**A. BACCALA** Proprietor

**AN OLD SAYING**  
 Don't Worry and You Will Grow Fat  
 AND THE NEW SAYING  
 Buy our Medicines of the Sonoma Drug Store, and you won't need to worry.

Is quite true; for we do business on the plan of "Your money back and we won't look cross."

L. S. SIMMONS, The Prescription Druggist.

**GRANICE & SEVERY,**  
**Real Estate Agents,**  
 SONOMA, CAL.



## SONOMA INDEX-TRIBUNE

Sonoma, Sonoma County, Cal., August 31, 1907.

H. H. GRANICE, Editor.

### A Phase of Life That is Working Itself Out.

The case of Home vs. Business was called in Judge Dan Cupid's Court recently and the plaintive petition of an ardent young man from Los Angeles granted. Berkeley's university is minus a coed and business is cheated of at least one victim. Despite this one exception several hundred girls are grappling with the yearning for a career and are trudging along the collegiate way which leads to the professions and other departments of business life. This is perhaps the highest path, the one most fraught with intellectual joys and strewn with roses and laurels. The other avenues which lead to commercial pursuits are pursued by even a greater crowd of young girls and women and are attended with even greater sacrifices and hardships. Yet new recruits jostle for places in the ranks. On, on they go along this path which they believe leads to happiness and freedom from dependence. The cause of this movement is regarded as imperative. It is conceded to be a grave problem of economics. Everywhere it is discussed and talked of by men of deep thought and intelligence who realize that our future home life is in jeopardy. When will it cease, they ask. The cause and effect and termination of the movement has a probable and feasible solution.

This is a transition stage in the domestic phase of life. That there is an unrest and dissatisfaction is apparent to those who observe how women turn to business life and how full calendars are of divorce cases. Women are no longer contented as their grandmothers were but they seek self expression and the recognition of equality which did not go with the type of our female antecedents known as "clinging vines." Our homes to-day are changing. Our women are rebelling. Our mothers seek to broaden their horizon and dare to complain if the purse strings are denied her (as is common) or are drawn too tight. As a result of this complaint there is argument, for men are not yet used to this new order of things which has developed a spirit of self-assertion in the wives and mothers of the house. The lord and master may concede and conciliate but he does not do so readily. The children where this transition is taking place find no peace in the home life as they know it. The girls yearn for independence so they go out into the world to take their places in business life rather than to marry and duplicate the home as they have known it. They imagine better and more ideal condition in the sphere of commercialism and our homes of to-day pour out thousands of girls who find employment but, alas, not the ideal conditions they imagine go with the business life. They do not find happiness here but the experience they glean is priceless. It is dearly bought for those who buy but precious indeed to future generations for from the altars on which are sacrificed so many hopes of the women to-day will rise a new order of things where ideal homes will exist and be appreciated. The business woman of to-day will marry, but her children will be home loving for the business woman will be wise in her selection of a husband and she will be treated as a companion and partner. There will be an atmosphere in her home which will make the word home sweet, yes sweeter than home sweet home ever was. You could decry careers for women without ever accomplishing anything toward the upbuilding of a home life, but let our young women find out themselves by experience; let them learn the lesson of the unsatisfying career and their children will be satisfied with home life for it will be a broad, intellectual home of equality and mutual joys and sacrifices. The problem will work itself out.

THE WAY in which President Wheeler "butted in" on the Berkeley postmaster war is amusing to the onlooker. He decries the political machine of which Thomas is a part and yet he himself finds time and pleasure in dabbling in things political. He tried to mix in on the Japanese situation and is ever seeking to call attention to his hobnobs with President Roosevelt. It is too bad that "prexie" knocks his graduate so, for Thomas is trying to emulate the great man himself. Charley Thomas certainly has the brains but if Wheeler's university misshaped them he should reorganize his intellectual shop and confine himself to the role of the college president.

HOP PICKING is at its height in Sonoma county and the growing and harvesting of these abundant crops is a rich source of revenue to our farmers. It also furnishes employment for hundreds of working people and is another of Sonoma's great resources.

WOMEN AROUND the Presidio in San Francisco urge the restoration of the canteen. They prefer soldiers to get soused inside the line instead of down the line if they insist.

OLAF TVEITMOE probably needed the money, so disgruntled though he was at the new Frisco Supervisors, he decided to "go way back" and sit down with them.

THE WOMAN who demurred because her husband called her an A. P. E. should be glad that he did not call her an A. P. A.

SAM SMALL, president of the Commercial Telegraphers Union is continuing to call out the operators. Small business.

TWO BROTHERS named Hood are quarreling in the courts. They are probably mad as hatters.

That hacking cough continues  
Because your system is exhausted and  
your powers of resistance weakened.  
Take **Scott's Emulsion**.  
It builds up and strengthens your entire system.  
It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so  
prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.  
ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

## SONOMA WINS SUIT IN COURT.

Steiger Terra Cotta Company Loses in Decree of Judge Seawell.

Judge Seawell handed down a decision in the Superior Court yesterday in the case of the Steiger Terra Cotta Company against the City of Sonoma. The case was decided in favor of the city. The action was the outcome of a contract entered into by former contractor MacQuiddy for material for the new city hall.

### Resigns From Civic Duties.

S. D. Merk, formerly of this place has resigned his office as City Recorder of Paso Robles, owing to his departure from that city. Mrs. Merk resigned as a member of the board of Library Trustees. The Merks formerly taught school at Locust Grove but for some years past have edited the "Paso Robles Record."

### Personal Mention

Rev. Spoonman, of Sierraville, is the new minister at Kenwood.

Jesse Burris was a passenger to Santa Rosa Wednesday morning.

The B. F. Campbell's are moving into their spacious new home on Broadway.

Mrs. Carl Bundschu has been visiting relatives at Santa Rosa and Stony Point.

Chas. Dal Pogetto and daughter, Miss Jilia, were visitors to the metropolis Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Pray has moved from Sonoma to Oakland where she will reside this winter.

Mrs. Hasslinger and sister, of San Francisco, attended the funeral of Mrs. Joe Kearney, Thursday.

Miss Manie Fochetti went to San Francisco last Friday where she will make an indefinite stay.

### Notice to Creditors

Estate of B. L. Cook, Deceased.  
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of B. L. Cook, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix at the law offices of W. F. Cowan, Dougherty-Shea Building, corner of Broadway and Mendocino streets, Santa Rosa, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said County of Sonoma, State of California.

MRS. MARY POHLEY,  
Administratrix of the estate of B. L. Cook, deceased.  
Dated at Santa Rosa, Aug. 29th, 1907.  
W. F. COWAN,  
Attorney for Administratrix.

### EASERN RATES REDUCED.

Round trip tickets at from \$30 to \$40 less than regular prices.

Sold:

September 11th, 12th, 13th, 30th,  
October 1st, 7th.

To Chicago, Cincinnati, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City, New Orleans, Memphis, Washington, Jamestown Exposition, and other Eastern Cities.

Long time limits on tickets and stop-overs allowed going and coming.

Call or write any of our agents

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

## Goal For EVERYBODY

Another Car of Wellington Coal Arrived Yesterday

F. CLEWE.

### Life Insurance.

For twenty-five cents you can now insure yourself and family against any had results from an attack of colic or diarrhoea during the summer months. That is the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, a medicine that has never been known to fail. Buy it now, it may save your life.  
For sale by L. S. Simmons.

### Summons.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Sonoma.

Sonoma Valley Bank, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Wm. M. Fuller, John N. Lyons and also all other persons, unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint adverse to plaintiff's ownership or any cloud upon plaintiff's title thereto. Defendants.

THIS ACTION IS BROUGHT IN THE Superior Court in and for the County of Sonoma, State of California, and the complaint in said action is filed in the office of the County Clerk of said county, who is ex-officio Clerk of said Court.

The People of the State of California send greeting to Wm. M. Fuller, John N. Lyons, and also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the complaint adverse to plaintiff's ownership or any cloud upon plaintiff's title thereto. Defendants.

The plaintiff above-named, has brought an action against you, and each of you, in the Superior Court in and for the County of Sonoma, State of California, entitled as above, and has filed the complaint in said action in the office of the County Clerk of said county, who is ex-officio Clerk of said Court.

And you are, and each of you is, hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in said action within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within said county; and if served elsewhere and without said county, then within thirty days after service of same upon you.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment for the money or damages demanded in the complaint, as arising upon contract, or it will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

The real property affected by said action is situated, lying and being in the County of Sonoma, State of California, and is particularly described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a point on the Easterly side of the main County Road leading from Sonoma to the Embardero by way of Broadway, which point is South 69° 45' West distant 19.71 chains from the North West corner of Out Lot No. 572; thence from said point, by beginning of said County Road, 47-100 chains; thence South 25° East, along said Easterly side of said County Road, 17.01 chains; thence South 82° East, 8.98 chains; thence South 40° 30' East, 1.07 chains; thence leaving said road South 82° 10' East, 17.00 chains; thence North 79° East, 17.96 chains; thence North 80° 15' West, 22.42 chains; thence North 89° 15' West, 13.96 chains, to the point of beginning, containing 22.75 acres of land, courses true, Magnetic Variation 17° 15' East.

The object of said action is as follows: 1. To enjoin the said Defendants to set forth the nature of their claims in and to said lands.

2. To obtain a decree of said Court whereby all claims of said Defendants, all and singular, in and to said lands, adverse to the said Plaintiff's ownership thereof, shall be determined.

3. To obtain a decree of said Court declaring and adjudging that said Plaintiff is the owner in fee simple of said lands, and that said Defendants, all and singular, have no estate in or to said lands, or any part thereof.

4. To have said Defendants, all and singular, by said Court, forever enjoined and debarred from asserting any claim whatever in or to said lands, adverse to said Plaintiff.

5. To obtain an award and allowance by said Court to said Plaintiff of its costs in said action, and to obtain such other relief as in the premises shall to said Court seem meet.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Superior Court, in and for the County of Sonoma, State of California, this 29th day of April, A. D. 1907.

F. L. WRIGHT,  
Clerk of said Court.  
By J. W. Ford, Deputy Clerk.  
ROBERT A. POPPE and R. F. CRAWFORD, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

## Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Oakland, Cal., July 12, 1907. A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by ALBERT E. BENNETT, contestant, against homestead entry No. 18891, made Sept. 24, 1903, for Southeast quarter Section 7, Township 6, N., Range 5 W., M. D. M., by John Rock, contestee, in which it is alleged in substance, that said entry man has not resided upon, cultivated or in any manner improved said land, for more than six months next prior to date hereof, and has removed from the State of California, and gone to parts unknown, and that said alleged absence from the land was not due to his enlistment or service in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, August 20, 1907, before Robert A. Poppe, a Notary Public at Sonoma City, Calif., and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, August 27, 1907, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Oakland, Cal.  
T. G. DANIELS, Register.  
S. S. MORTON, Receiver.

## Art Piece of China Free.

Commencing June 15 and continuing one month, each case of

## Carnation WheatFlakes

sent out will contain one package with a special prize. An art piece of English China of exceptional value and beauty—Royal Cobalt Blue with heavy gold incrustation. Our select semi-porcelain ware will continue as usual. No glassware to cheapen the price and menace life.  
SEE YOUR GROCER  
Pacific Cereal Association

## C. FUTTERER

Offers great opportunity

Men's Suits

\$13.00

and Upwards.

Made to order. Quality and fit guaranteed.

FUTTERER,

THE PIONEER TAILOR

Opposite City Hotel, Sonoma, Cal.

## FOR SALE

Cottage and six lots

Cottage of four rooms and basement located on north side of Napa street near Fifth Street West. Located on a desirable corner, 60x142 feet. Artisan well, barn, chicken house, etc.

ALSO SIX LOTS

Fronting on North side of Napa street, 50x142 feet. These lots can be had very reasonably.

This property will be sold as a whole or in separate parcels.

For terms and conditions of sale apply to

H. H. GRANICE  
Real Estate and House Broker  
Sonoma, Cal.

Daniel H. Lafferty Wilson C. Smith  
**LAFFERTY & SMITH**  
**UNDERTAKERS**  
Calls from Sonoma and El Verano Answered Day and Night.  
Parlors, 5th and A Sts.  
Phone Main 85. SANTA ROSA

## New Dry Goods Store

Dal Pogetto Bldg.,  
Near Postoffice

New and Up to Date Dry Goods and Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods

MISS MARY VALENTE  
MRS. JOHN VALENTE  
Proprietors

**MAKE NO MISTAKE**  
TOWER'S FISH BRAND  
**OILED CLOTHING**  
will give you complete protection and long service. You can't afford to buy any other. Every garment guaranteed.  
The best dealers sell it.  
J. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.  
SOLELY CANADIAN CO. TORONTO, CAN.

SONOMA CITY  
**BICYCLE STORE,**  
—AND—  
REPAIR SHOP.

If you are in need of a new Bicycle or Repairing, please call at my store on Broadway, half block from Sonoma Valley Bank.  
PAUL MOSNER Prop.

## DUHRING'S

## UP TO DATE STORE

### Reasons

Why you should buy your groceries from us:

Large, fine stock including foreign and domestic delicacies, courteous treatment, and quick deliveries. We give special attention to telephone orders. We call for orders if requested.



## DUHRING'S

Bale Rope.

Baling Wire and Bale Ties.

Assorted Box Shooks.

Which will be sold in Quantities to Suit.

JOHN BATTO & SONS

## Eastland's Model Pharmacy

The Leading Druggists  
SONOMA

The people believe in us and have been our firm friends ever since we started in business.

Bring us Your Prescriptions.  
Pure Drugs and Standard Medicines at "live and let live prices." Our rubber Goo and Slick Room Supplies are the best quality made. Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Combs and Perfumes sold here are brands of known Value. Agents for the celebrated EDISON PHONOGRAPHS and GOLD MOULDED RECORDS with sweetest tones.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.  
Sonoma Valley Wine a specialty.

## THE DEW DROP INN

SONOMA

Napa street, near Postoffice.  
JAS. MODINI Proprietor.

## J. G. Marcy & Son

**PLUMBERS** Tanks, Pumps, Wind-mills, Water Pipes and Brass Goods  
And Dealers in  
Broadway next door to Odd Fellows building.

## general merchandise

at schocken's

Our Goods are Fresh—Our prices Low.

We offer specialties every week.

Give us a call and see how much we can save you.

## S. SCHOCKEN

## JONES & PETTIGREW

Commission Merchants

Handle Fruit of all Kinds. Consignments Solicited.  
130-132 Washington st., SAN FRANCISCO.

## JOB PRINTING

Neatly and promptly executed at this office.

## Pressing Club.

Clean and Press One Suit a Week. Will call and deliver once a week.

\$1.50 per Month.

## H. F. LORD, The Tailor.

EL VERANO.  
Leave subscriptions and clothes at Dalpogetto's Barber Shop, Sonoma.







